Could you be a Showtime star? Special feature on page 16!

TV COMIC PLUS TV ACTION

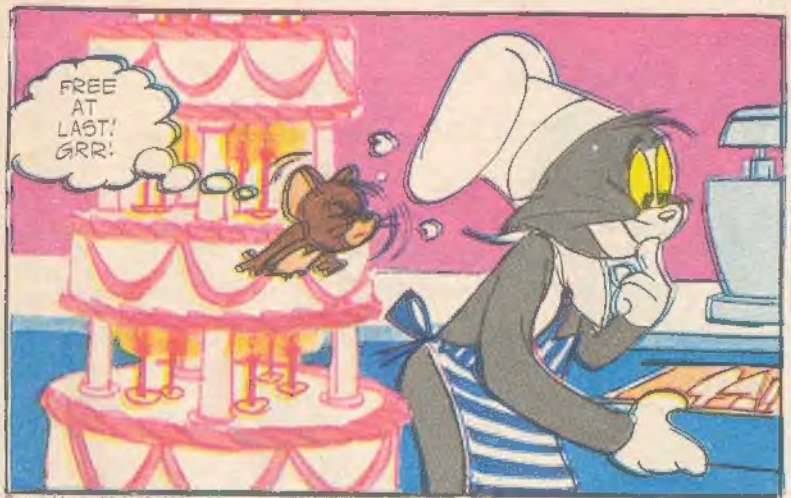
page 13

5p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending December 22, 1973 | Number 1149

TOM and Jerry



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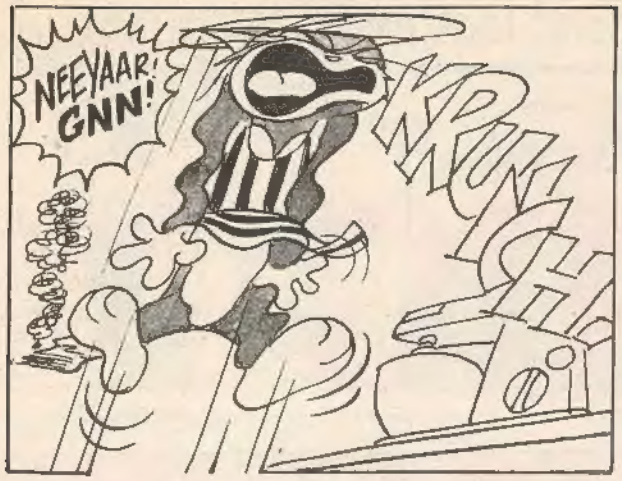
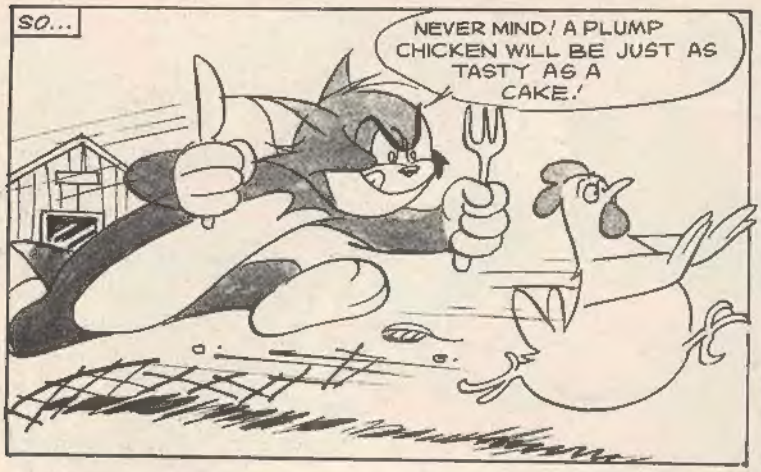
Fire to page 2



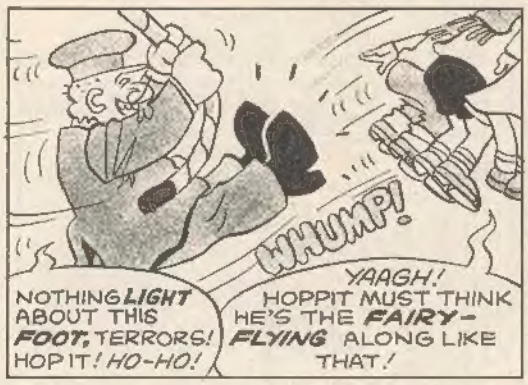


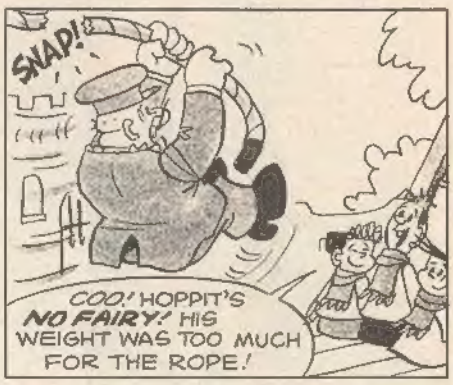
AND SO... TAKE THIS AND THIS...
WAAR! BLUBBER! WISH THIS BONE WOULD STOP HITTING ME ON THE HEAD...
BASH! BASH
TE'HE! TOM'S SHEDDING MORE TEARS NOW THAN HE HAD ON HIS CAKE! HO! HO!

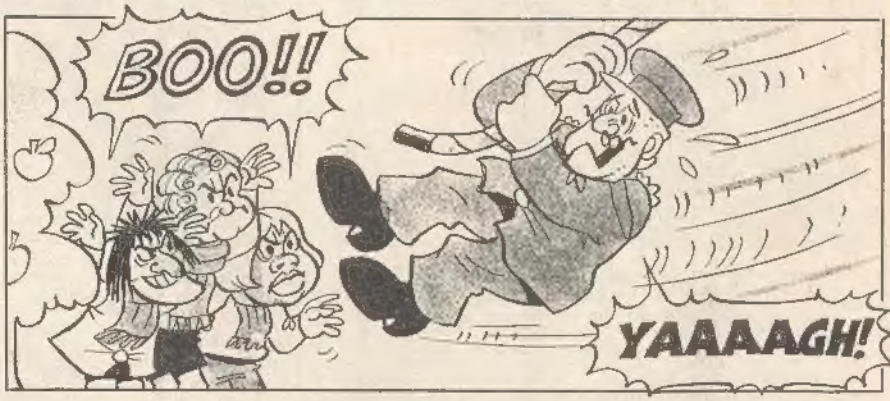
Next week: Christmas capers with your pals.

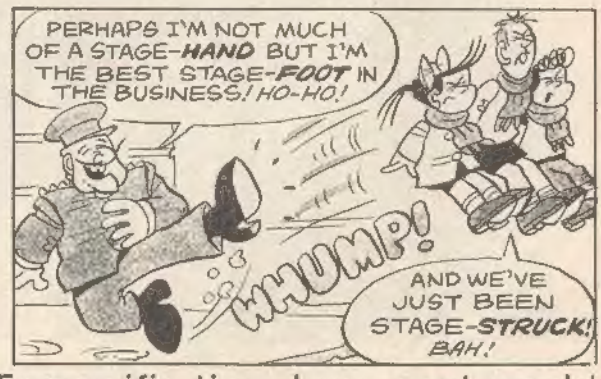
TV Terrors

WE'RE ALWAYS SHORT-STAFFED OVER THE CHRISTMAS PERIOD, HOPPIT. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD GIVE THE STAGE-HANDS SOME HELP?
ROD
JUST YOU LEAVE IT TO HOPPIT, SIR!








PERHAPS I'M NOT MUCH OF A STAGE-HAND BUT I'M THE BEST STAGE-FOOT IN THE BUSINESS! HO-HO!
WHUMP!
AND WE'VE JUST BEEN STAGE-STRUCK! BAH!

Have a Terror-ific time here next week!

The FLAXTON BOYS

AFTER causing their toboggan to crash, a strange girl runs away from the Flaxton Boys across a partially frozen lake, that collapses under her weight. Using the toboggan to reach her across the creaking ice, everything is up to Matthew, who is struggling desperately to drag them clear before it gives way . . .

© 1973. Yorkshire TV Ltd.

BUT THE GIRL IS BEYOND ANSWERS...
BLIMEY! SHE'S FAINTED!
WELL, THERE'S A RUM DO! WHAT DO WE DO WITH HER NOW?
WE'D BETTER TAKE HER HOME. FLAXTON HALL'S THE NEAREST PLACE FOR MILES.

BEFORE LONG...
TAKE HER UPSTAIRS PLEASE, MR RAMSBOTTOM. BOYS, GET SOMETHING WARM ON BEFORE YOU CATCH PNEUMONIA. I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR.

FROM HER PHYSICAL CONDITION, IT'S FAIRLY OBVIOUS SHE'S BEEN LIVING IN THE OPEN FOR QUITE A WHILE!
POOR CHILD. BUT WHERE DOES SHE COME FROM? I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER CONTACT THE POLICE.

BY MID AFTERNOON, THE STRANGE GIRL HAS BECOME EVEN MORE OF A MYSTERY...
DIDN'T SHE SAY ANYTHING TO YOU, BOYS?
NOT A DICKY BIRD. SHE JUST RAN AWAY FROM US.

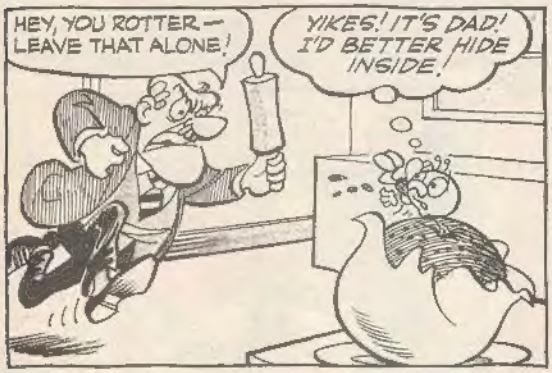
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE AT ALL. SOMEONE MUST KNOW WHO SHE IS.
IF SHE'S RUN AWAY FROM HOME, SOMEONE MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT HER.
UNLESS SHE'S AN EVACUEE. PERHAPS HER PARENTS ARE DEAD.

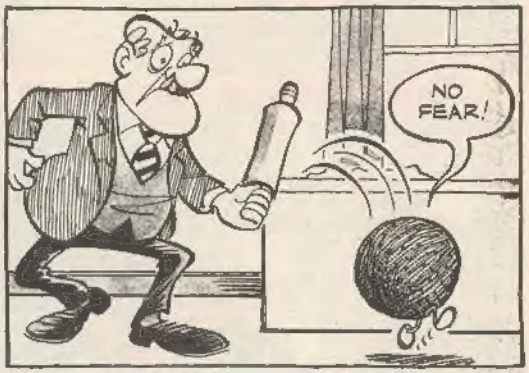
THAT NIGHT MRS FLAXTON IS DISTURBED, WHEN THE GIRL CRIES OUT IN DELIRIUM...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR, YOU'RE QUITE SAFE.
NIE BIJ MNIE PROSZE. ZOSTAW MNIE W SPOKOJU!

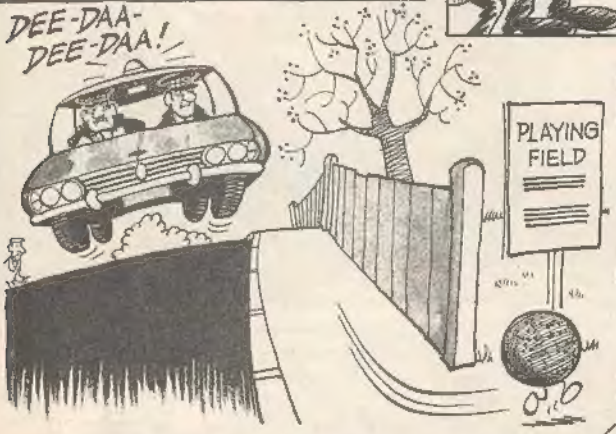
WHILST OUTSIDE FLAXTON HALL, IN THE DARKENED LANE...
SHE IS INSIDE. A MAN CALLED RAMSBOTTOM WAS TALKING IN THE LOCAL INN, EXCELLENCY. EVIDENTLY SHE FELL THROUGH THE ICE ON A FROZEN LAKE.
PITY SHE DIDN'T PERISH AND SAVE US ALL THE TROUBLE OF FINISHING THE JOB!

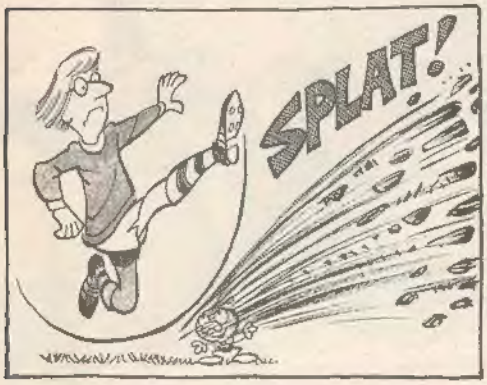
Continued next week.

MIGHTY MOTH



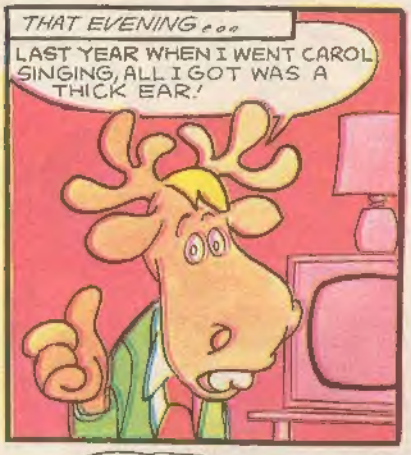


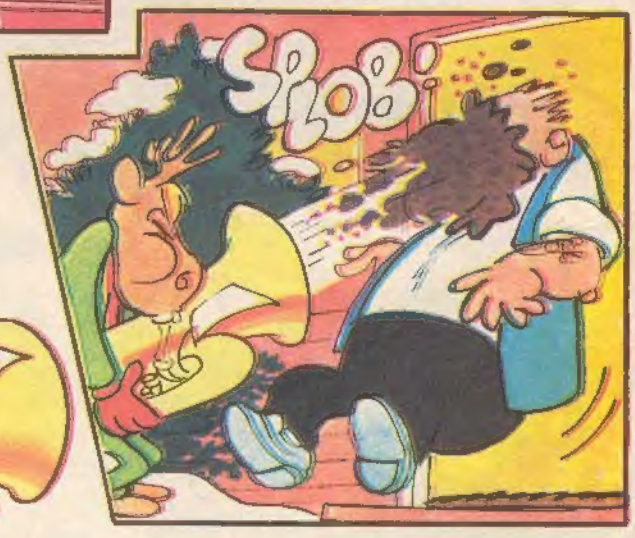


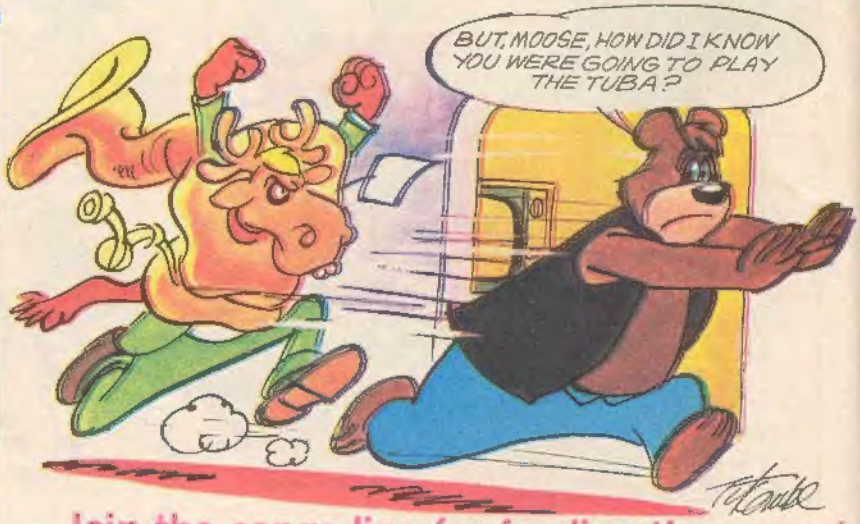


Soon: Ma's Christmas gift makes Dad shift!

Barney Bear







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Join the conga-line for feeding time soon!

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

I THINK YOU'RE TAKING ME FOR A RIDE! YOU SOUND A BIT GRUFF—ARE YOU A LITTLE HOARSE TODAY?
WHO'S HE CALLING LITTLE? JUST BECAUSE HE'S BIGGER THAN US!
THINKS HE'S A BRIGHT SPARK, EH?

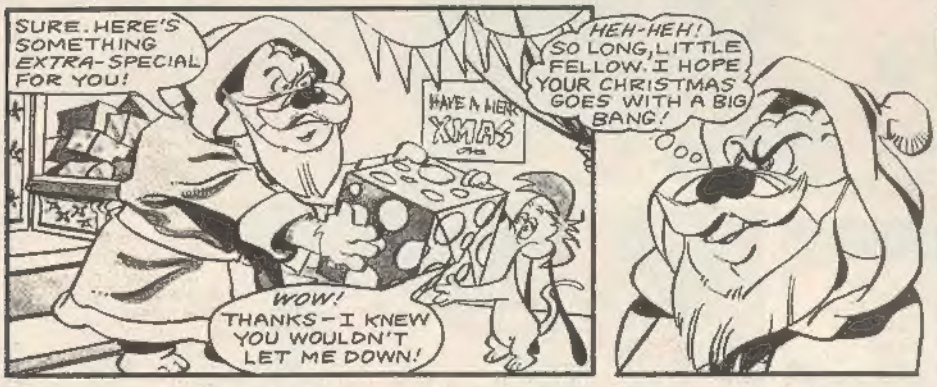
Johnny Morris is here again next week.

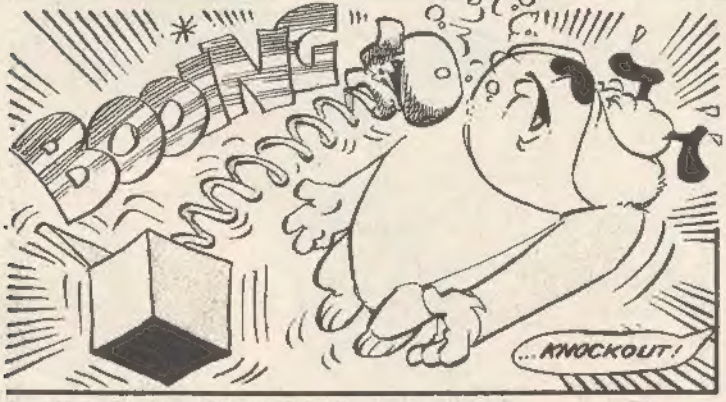
DROOPY

WISH I HAD ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY MY FRIEND A CHRISTMAS PRESENT. HELLO! MAYBE I CAN EARN SOME.
GIFTS
LOTS MORE TOYS
SANTA CLAUS WANTED APPLY WITHIN

FAIRY GROTTO
FATHER CHRISTMAS IN THE GROTTO
20p
SHIRTS
STILL, IF I'M HIS FIRST CUSTOMER, SANTA'S BOUND TO GIVE ME A GOOD GIFT FOR MY MONEY!

HI, SANTA! MY NAME'S DROOPY. COULD I HAVE SOMETHING BIG AND IMPRESSIVE?
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW! THE SUCKER DOESN'T RECOGNISE ME IN THIS DISGUISE!


SURE. HERE'S SOMETHING EXTRA-SPECIAL FOR YOU!
HAVE A MERRY XMAS
WOW! THANKS – I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!
HEH-HEH! SO LONG, LITTLE FELLOW. I HOPE YOUR CHRISTMAS GOES WITH A BIG BANG!



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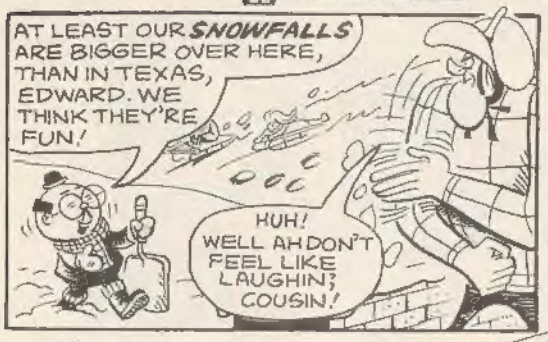
Droopy's message is most impressive soon!

Texas Ted


AT LEAST OUR SNOWFALLS ARE BIGGER OVER HERE, THAN IN TEXAS, EDWARD. WE THINK THEY'RE FUN!
HUH! WELL AH DON'T FEEL LIKE LAUGHIN', COUSIN!

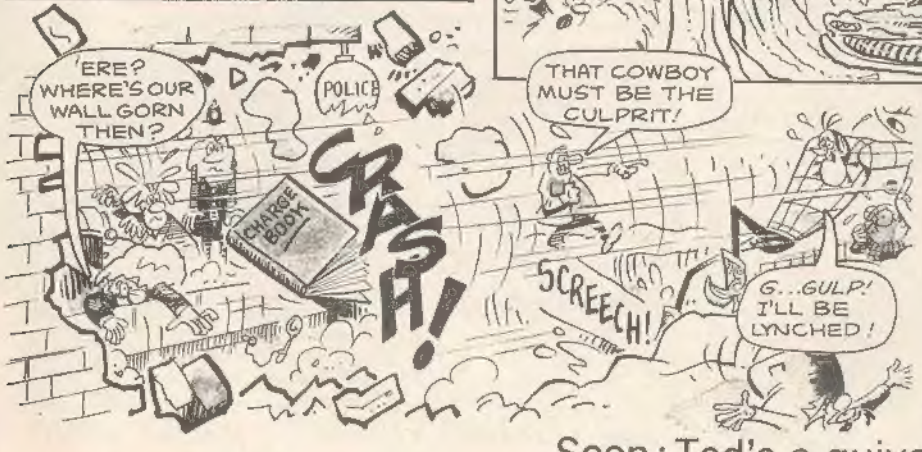
SOON...

SO...

MEANWHILE...

NEXT MOMENT...

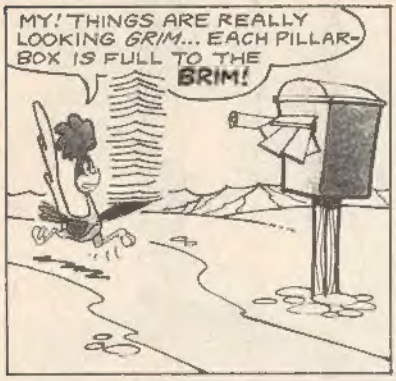
THE GIANT SNOWBALL HURTLES ON...
GREAT SHOOTIN' SIXGUNS! I DIDN'T MEAN FER THAT TER HAPPEN, COUSIN!
SCREECH!
VERY SILLY OF YOU, EDWARD! THAT THING'S ROLLING STRAIGHT INTO THE HIGHSTREET!

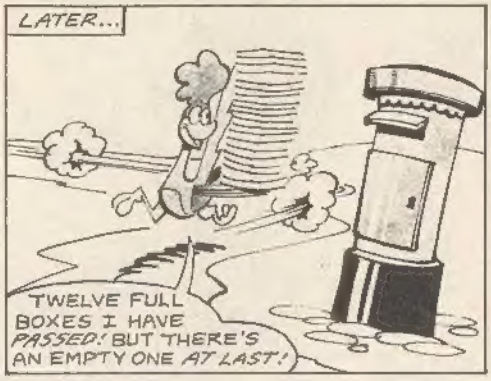


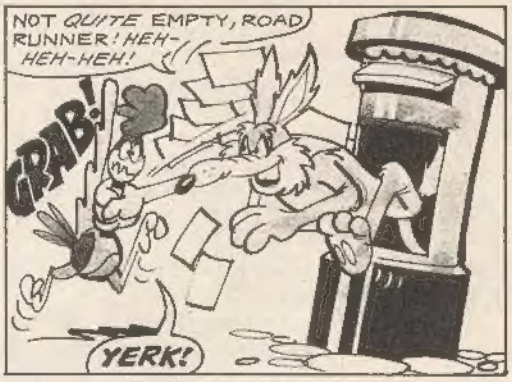
TRUST YOU TO GET ME INTO THIS MESS, EDWARD!
GRRR!
AH THOUGHT YOU SAID SNOW WAS FUN, COUSIN! ONLY THEM PEOPLE DON'T THINK MA SNOWBALL WAS FUNNY!

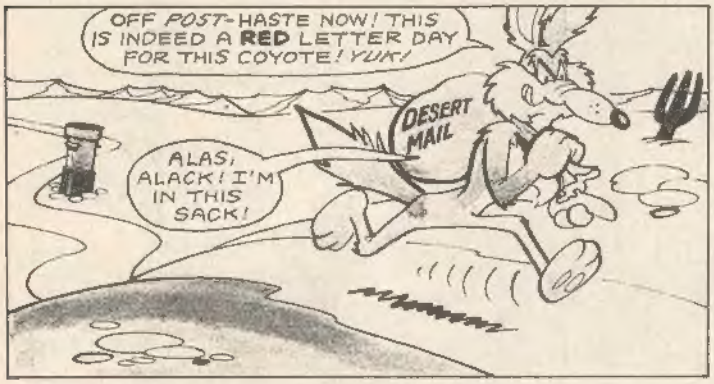
Soon: Ted's a-quiver over his Christmas dinner!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner









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Santa Claus causes Wile E to pause soon!

Dear Editor

This is a photograph of me with my pet mongrel dog, Rex. It was taken when we were on holiday at Southport. While there, my Mum lost her purse on a bus, but we still had a good time. I have been reading TV Comic for over three years, and my favourite characters are Tom and Jerry and Basil Brush. Foxes are my favourite animals and, one day, I hope to have a tame one as a pet.

Lesley Knowles,
Atherton, Lancs.

Ssh! Better keep that wish quiet—or you'll have Basil Brush arriving on your doorstep for his holidays!

Dear Editor

My name is Mark Sadd and I am nine years old. I have a six-year-old sister called Paula, and we are always fighting over TV Comic to see who will read it first! I have a guinea-pig and fifty-five tropical fish which are all colours of the rainbow. I have been reading TV Comic for six years and like Tarzan and Basil Brush best of all.

South Wales

Why not let your sister read TV Comic before you, Mark. After all, they say 'he who laughs last, laughs longest!'

Dear Editor

I enjoy reading TV Comic very much, and my favourite story is Mighty Moth. Not long ago, my family and I took our dog on a picnic with us to some lovely moors. We walked a lot and had our picnic. There were a lot of moths and butterflies there, and I managed to catch one but let it go. Mighty Moth would certainly have had many friends there!

Kathryn Windle,
Yorkshire.

Mighty Moth's more than enough for Dad to handle every week in TV Comic—without any reinforcements!

Dear Editor

I've heard of people doing silly things, but one morning I was surprised to receive a letter with familiar handwriting on it. I opened the letter and found that it contained an article I was sending to TV Comic. I had addressed it to myself!

Lesley Burridge,
South Devon.

Seems you've made your mark again, Lesley. There's a pound postal order on the way to you!

Dear Editor

I am ten years old and have been reading your comic for almost four years. I like Droopy and Basil Brush best in TV Comic.

Celine Rosbotham,
Belfast.

Readers' Page

Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. £1 for each item published.

Dear Editor

My name is Kenneth Gerrir and I am eight years old. I attend the junior section of the Boys' Brigade which I enjoy very much. This is a photograph of my Shetland Collie named Patsy.

Scotland.

Dear Editor

My little brother is always saying funny things. On his first visit to the dentist he was very nervous, but after his fillings he came home full of smiles and said: "The dentist's drill isn't a bit like Dad's drill, at all!" When he was even younger we gave him some toast for breakfast. After cutting it he said "This toast is no good. It's got bread inside!"

Nicholas Maishman,
Somerset.

I'll bet he has something to say about your pound prize, too, Nicholas!

BASIL BRUSH

SEEMS A SHAME DON'T IT, GUV?

IT DOES, CHUMMERS, BUT I'M AFRAID THE OLD TREE HAS HAD ITS DAY. IT MUST COME DOWN!

KEEP AT IT, OLD CHUM — YOU'RE NEARLY THROUGH!

TIMBER!

NOW WE'LL SAW IT UP INTO LOGS!

I SAY, THIS ROBIN'S VERY FRIENDLY!

I DON'T THINK 'E'S FEELING VERY FRIENDLY GUV — 'IS NEST WAS IN A 'OLLOW OF THE TREE WE JUST CUT DOWN!

POOR LITTLE CHAP! THERE'S A HARD WINTER AHEAD AND 'E HAS NOWHERE TO LIVE!

LOOK, ROBIN, THERE ARE PLENTY OF TREES AROUND HERE — WHY DON'T YOU BUILD A NEST IN ONE OF THEM?

IT'S THE WRONG TIME OF YEAR FOR NEST BUILDIN', GUV!

OH, DEAR — I HAVE TO GO TO TOWN TO BUY CHUMMERS' CHRISTMAS PRESENT. IT LOOKS AS IF THE ROBIN WILL BE COMING WITH ME!

LATER...

GLOVES

TOYS

I'VE BOUGHT CHUMMERS HIS PRESENT. FOR THE OTHER ITEM I NEED, I MUST GO TO THE 'TOY DEPARTMENT!

BACK HOME...

COR! THAT'S A BIG PARCEL. THE GUV'AS! I WONDER IF IT'S MY PRESENT?

I MUST 'AVE A LITTLE PEEP WHILE 'E'S OUT OF THE ROOM.

IT'S A DOLL'S OUSE!

CHUMMERS! WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

EH? ER... I WAS ER... LOOKIN' FOR MY GLASSES, GUV!

BUT YOU DON'T WEAR GLASSES!

GOOD THING I DON'T, 'COS I COULDN'T FIND 'EM!

I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING, YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENT

I WAS CURIOUS, GUV — I KNOW I'M A BIT OF A KID BUT I DON'T NEED A DOLL'S HOUSE!

IT'S NOT FOR YOU, SILLY — YOUR PRESENT IS SAFELY HIDDEN AWAY

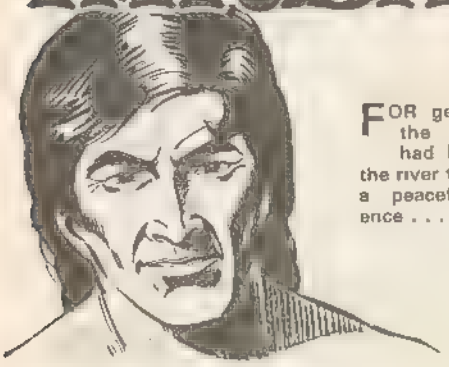
CHEEP! CHEEP!

AS WE RUINED THE POOR ROBIN'S HOUSE, I FELT I HAD TO PROVIDE HIM WITH ANOTHER ONE!

COR LUCKY BIRD! I WONDER WHAT THE GUV'S BOUGHT ME FOR CHRISTMAS?

The twelve days of Christmas make Basil listless soon.

TARZAN



FOR generations the Kangus had looked to the river to eke out a peaceful existence . . .

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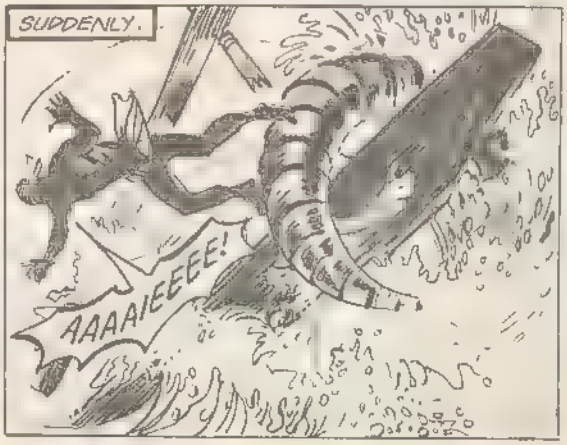
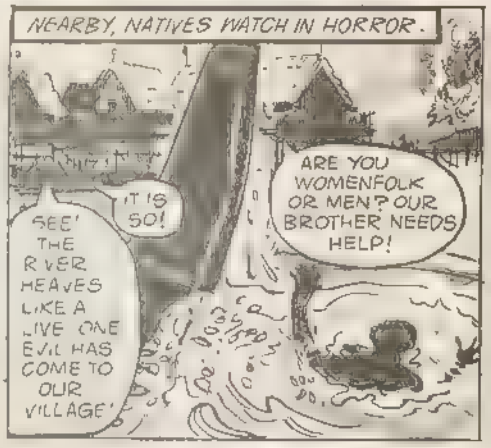
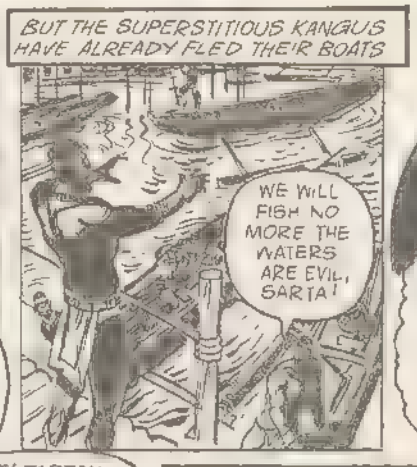
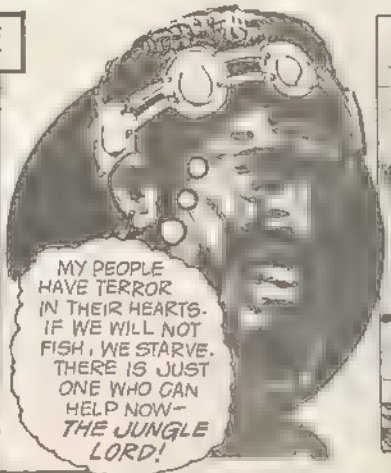



NEARBY, NATIVES WATCH IN HORROR.
SEE! THE RIVER HEAVES LIKE A LIVE ONE EVIL HAS COME TO OUR VILLAGE!
IT IS SO!
ARE YOU WOMENFOLK OR MEN? OUR BROTHER NEEDS HELP!

IT WAS THE KING OF ALL SERPENTS! BY THE SPIRITS, WE ARE BEDEVILLED!
THE FISHERMAN IS DELIRIOUS...
CALM YOURSELF, YOU SPEAK UNWISELY!
IT IS FEAR THAT MAKES HIM MAD O SARTA AS CHIEF YOU MUST TALK TO THE OTHERS BEFORE THE FEAR SPREADS.





IT DOES NOT TAKE LONG FOR THE KANGUS' CHIEF TO EXPLAIN
FOR YEARS WE HAVE FISHED THE RIVER NOW OUR VILLAGE IS THREATENED
I DO NOT BELEVE N RIVER GODS, SARTA...

Don't miss next week's episode.

BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
COME ON COME ON
© 1973 Pete. Thurlow Ltd Beldart Ltd
AT LAST, WILSON A COMMAND POST UNDER MY AUTHOR,TY
I DO HOPE IT HASN'T BLOWN AWAY, SIR
MINUTES LATER..
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, WILSON. THIS MAP CLEARLY SHOWS THE POS,TION OF THE NEW POST, BUT IT ISN'T HERE!
PERHAPS YOU HAVE THE WRONG MAP REFERENCE, S.R
DON'T BE RIDICULOJS, WILSON, PERHAPS THOSE WORKMEN WILL KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT.
IF T'S ALWAYS AS WINDY AS THIS UP HERE, I HOPE WE NEVER FIND THE WRETCHED PLACE.
AND SO
'ERE LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
EXCUSE ME, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A PILL-BOX AROUND HERE HAVE YOU?
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS, SIR. LET'S JUST SAY THAT THE WEATHER HASN'T ALLOWED US TO GET GOING YET
MMM YES, IT IS RATHER WINDY UP HERE
STUFF AND NONSENSE F THE HUN ATTACKS, HE WON'T STOP FOR A PUFF OF WIND THIS S A CLEAR CASE OF SLOPPY LEADERSHIP!
I SHALL TAKE OVER SUPERVIS ON MYSELF THE FIRST THING WE DO, IS PICK THE RIGHT S.TE. AH, YES, OVER HERE.
BUT THAT'S NOT WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PUT IT
NONSENSE MAN! AT TH S SPOT WE'RE CLOSEST TO THE INVADERS F THEY LAND IT'S MY COMMAND POST I WANT IT THERE! NOW GET CRACKING!
SOME HOURS LATER
WELL WILSON, I THINK WE CAN CONGRATULATE OURSELVES ON HELPING THE WAR EFFORT
YOU'VE CERTAINLY GOT THINGS MOVING HERE S.R
A WEEK PASSES, AND
A PROUD MOMENT, WILSON. I THINK WE OUGHT TO ORGANISE A LITTLE CELEBRATION. I'LL TRY AND ARRANGE FOR SOMEONE TO DO THE HONOURS. YOU JOLLY UP THE PLACE
AS YOU WISH, SIR
LP7
BUT MAINWARING RUNS INTO DIFFICULTIES .
TO BE HONEST CAPTAIN, THE MAYOR SAID HE'S FAR TOO BUSY
SELFISH FELLOW .T LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO CONDUCT THE CEREMONY MYSELF
I SEE
THE GREAT MOMENT COMES
I NOW DECLARE THIS COMMAND POST OPEN!
HURRAH
LP7
THEN
CRACK
LIKE YOU SAID, YOU CERTAINLY GOT THINGS CRACKING, ALL RIGHT, SIR. STILL, NOW IT REALLY IS A FORWARD COMMAND POST!

Soon: A fight in the snow makes Mainwaring glow!

IT'S TV TALENT-HUNT TIME...

. . . and they could be looking for YOU! If you're anything of a small-screen addict you'll have heard of Yorkshire TV's star - spangled programme, JUNIOR SHOWTIME.

Well, executive producer Jess Yates is now setting the scene for the ninth series which is due to be transmitted throughout the country, from Tuesday, January 1, at 4.25 pm

But there's something he's still short on — and that's star acts. Where does he hope to find them? From all over Britain — when his team of talent-seeking scouts go out and about.

For although there are resident dancers and performers in this 'just-for-juniors' programme, the solo spots are given to new-found star-timers, often making their first-ever appearance on television! And that's where YOU come in —or **come on,** if you're lucky enough to be selected

So if you have an exciting act which you'd like to share with thousands of viewers, here's your chance Perhaps you play a musical instrument, or are a member of a local band? Or are you the natural joker, casual comedian, or funny-man of your family? Or can you do a bit of juggling, or ace acrobatics? Whatever you can do, if you'd like the opportunity of demonstrating it on TV, then JUNIOR SHOWTIME could be the time for YOU!

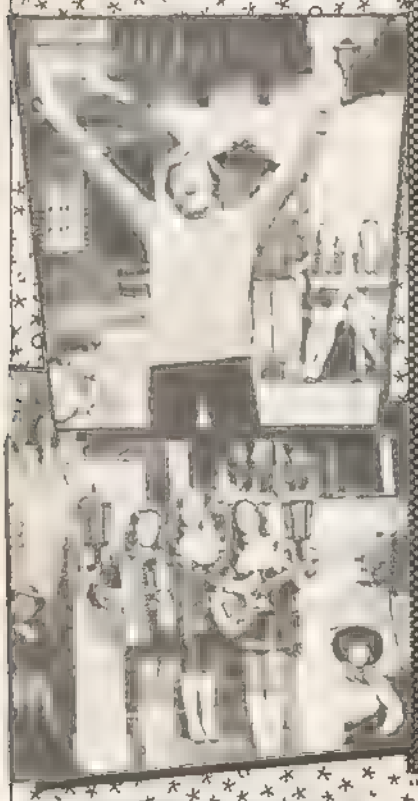
Blond-haired resident compere Bobby Bennett (pictured top, left) is there to introduce the fun-filled programmes and offer you a bit of off-stage encouragement . . . just in case your confidence starts to wane. Each week, the programme will home in on a different theme though basically be set before a colourful background of the Showtime Village.

During its lively lifetime, this star-time special has certainly spotted some up-and-coming stars — and helped them on their way. Take for instance Glyn Poole, (shown top right) a regular Showtime performer — who recently released a record called 'Millie Molly Mandy' which entered the pop charts. So too did the disc 'Mother Of Mine' . . . recorded by another Showtime starter, Neil Reid!

Showtime singer Mark Curry is also shown, (bottom right). Other pictures display the 'Western' theme of a programme in the series

So if **you're** all set to take the trail to stardom . . . why not fill in the form below, then cut it out and send it to the address given. It won't guarantee you an audition, but if you put down a suitably different or exciting act, you can be sure the programme planners will want to hear of it!

Meantime, you'd best switch off the telly, and make sure your act is all smooth and set to get you switched on . . . to JUNIOR SHOWTIME



Cut out this coupon and send it to: JUNIOR SHOWTIME, Yorkshire Television, The Television Centre, Leeds. LS3 1JS, to arrive by not later than Monday January 14 1974

Name

Age

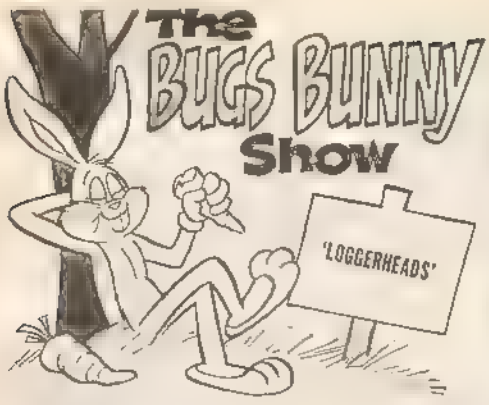
Address

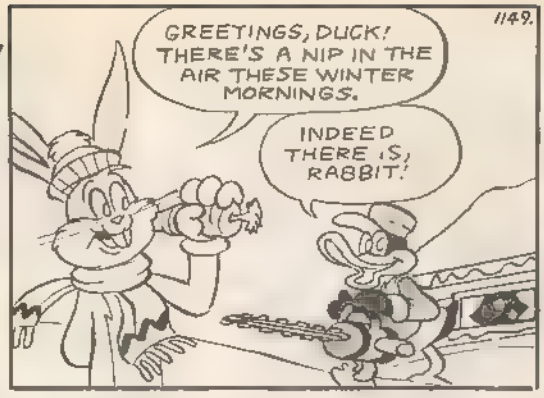
Type of act

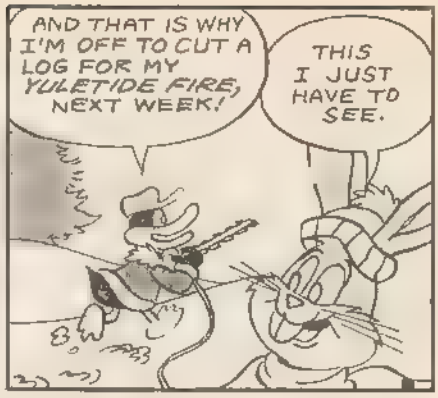
Number of people in act

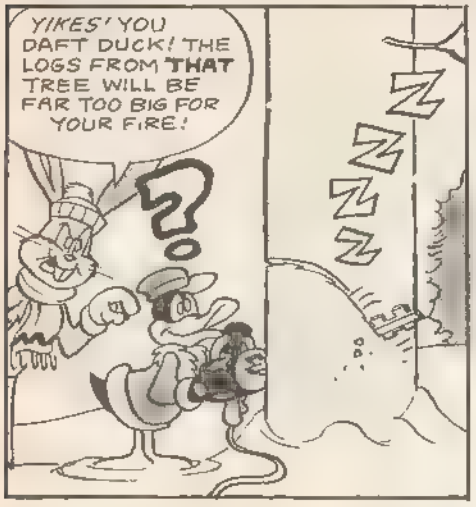
Signature parent/guardian

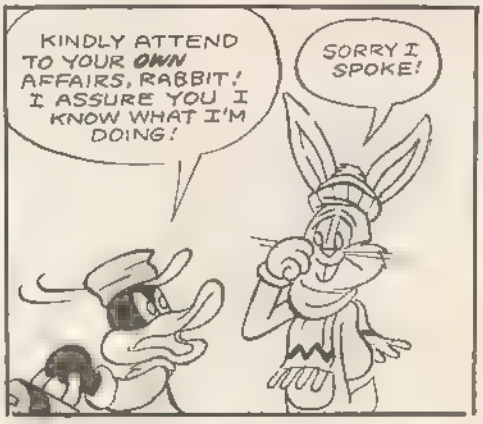
The BUGS BUNNY Show

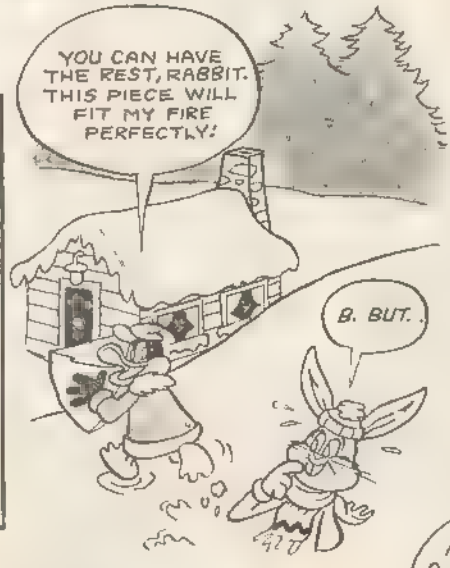


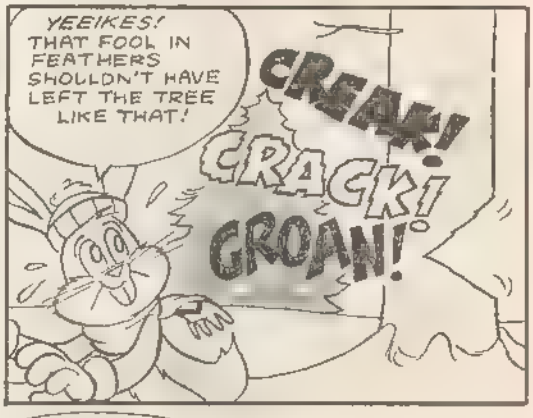


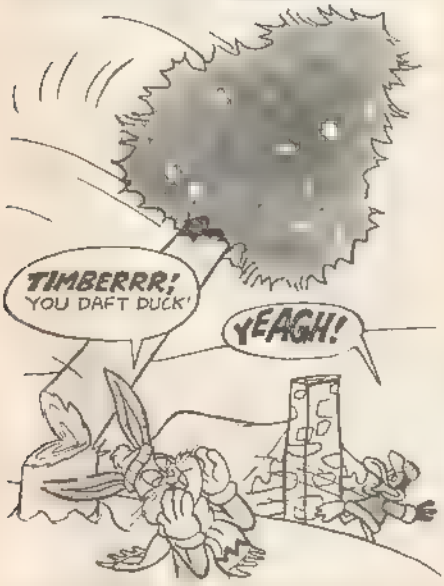












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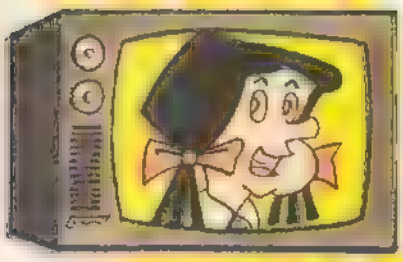
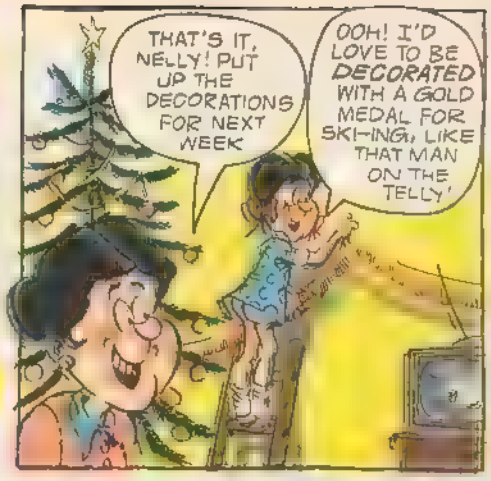
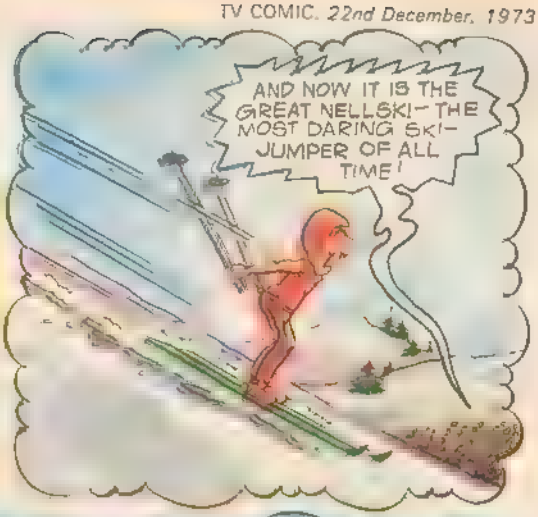
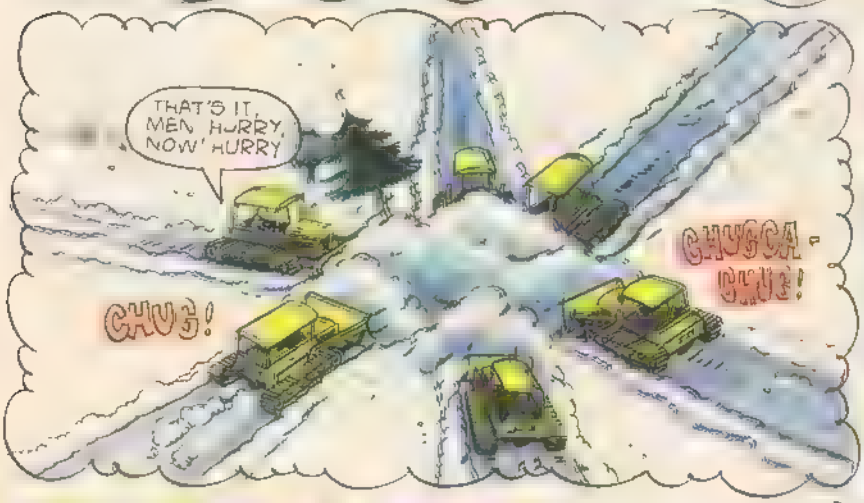
Bugs is glum when his presents come soon!

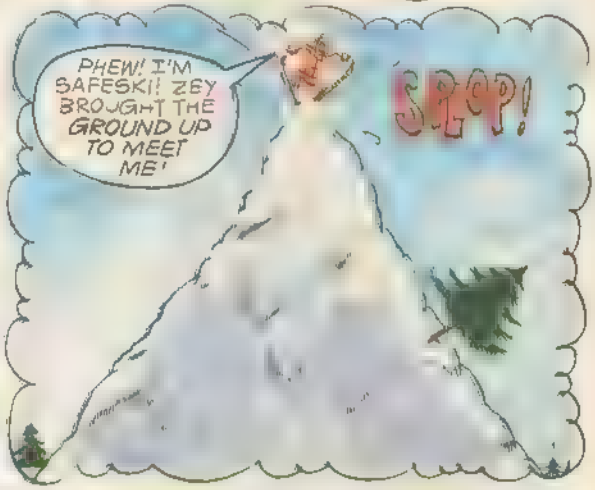
NELLY AND HER TELLY

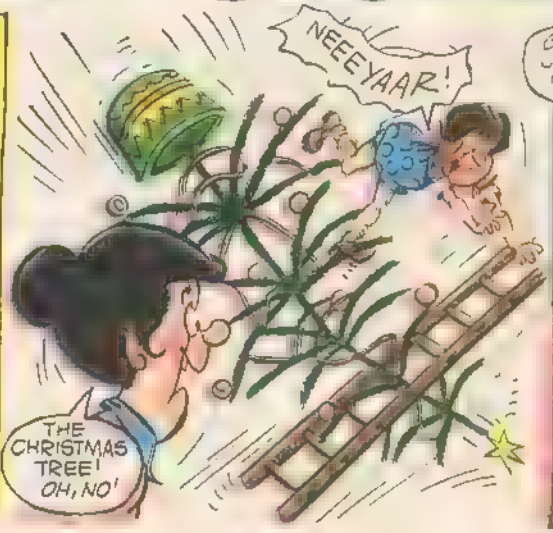


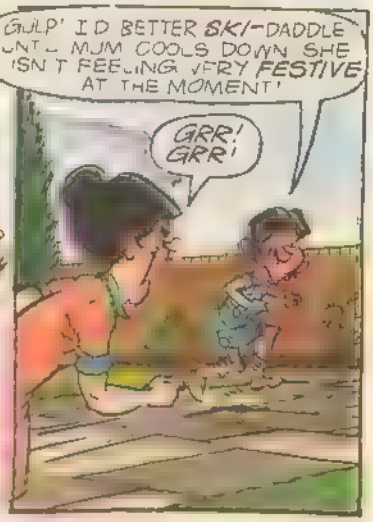

THAT'S IT, NELLY! PUT UP THE DECORATIONS FOR NEXT WEEK
OOH! I'D LOVE TO BE DECORATED WITH A GOLD MEDAL FOR SKI-ING, LIKE THAT MAN ON THE TELLY!











PINK PANTHER
CHRISTMAS TREES ARE EXPENSIVE THIS YEAR!
CHRISTY TREES
1149
I KNOW A PLACE OUT-OF-TOWN WHERE THEY GROW!
HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR THAT CHRISTMAS TREE?
YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR 20 PENCE.
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A BARGAIN!
THE MAN SAID TO PICK YOUR OWN!
I'LL PULL IT OUT OF THE GROUND WITH MY TOW ROPE!
BRRRRRRRRMM!
YIKES!
CRUNCH!
YOU NEEDN'T HAVE UP-ROOTED IT YOU CAN CUT 'EM DOWN EASILY WITH A PENKNIFE!
MY CAR! IT'S WRECKED!
AS I WAS SAYING— CHRISTMAS TREES ARE EXPENSIVE THIS YEAR!

Mirisch-Geoffrey D-F 1964

Readers' Jokes

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED.
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DEBBY DUGGEN, ROMSEY, HANTS

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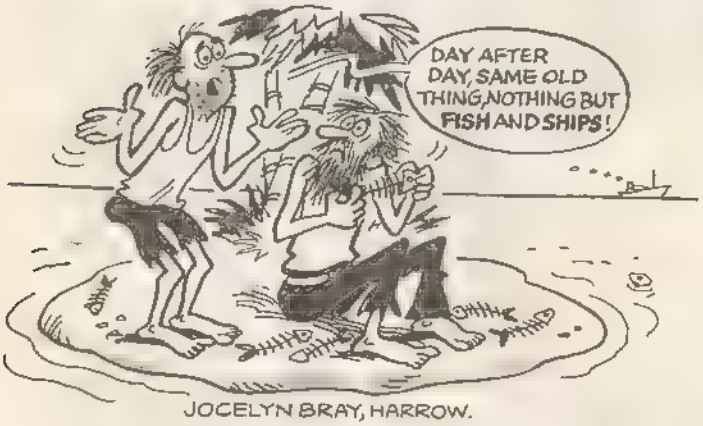
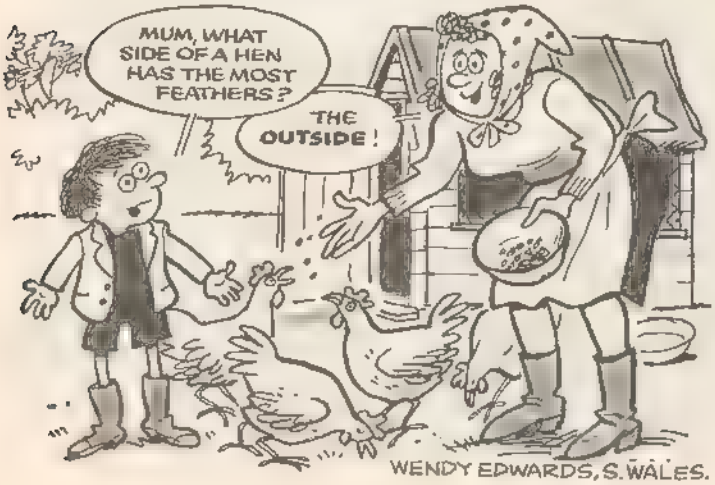
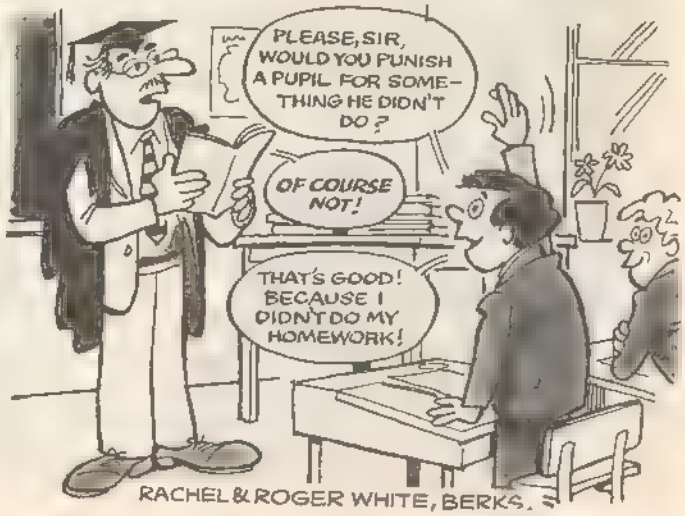


JOCELYN BRAY, HARROW.

ALAN WHERRY, CORNWALL.



WENDY EDWARDS, S. WALES.



RACHEL & ROGER WHITE, BERKS.

Laurel & Hardy

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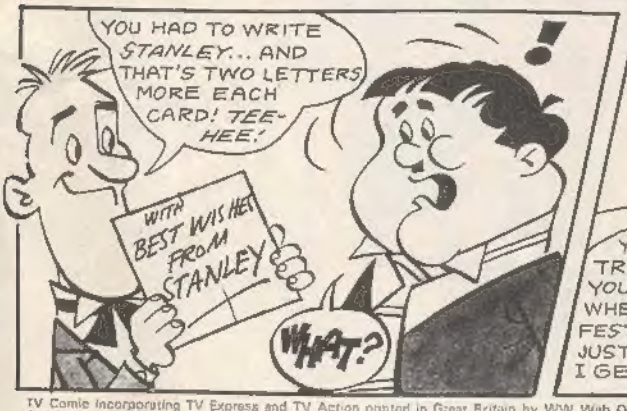
OH, DEAR! ALL THESE CHRISTMAS CARDS TO WRITE OUT AGAIN, STANLEY!
YES, OLLIE.
IT'S THE SAME EVERY YEAR, STANLEY! I GET WRITER'S CRAMP! SIGH!
THROB THROB
ME, TOO, OLLIE.

BY THE TIME I REACH THE LAST CARD MY WRITING IS HARDLY READABLE!
I KNOW, OLLIE! I'LL WRITE YOUR CARDS THIS YEAR AND YOU CAN WRITE MINE!

DON'T BE SILLY, STANLEY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
WELL, MY WRITING DOESN'T GET WORSE, SO YOU WON'T RECEIVE ANY COMPLAINTS— I WILL, OLLIE!
GOSH! I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT, STANLEY! YOU'RE A FRIEND INDEED!
IT'S NOTHING, OLLIE, REALLY!



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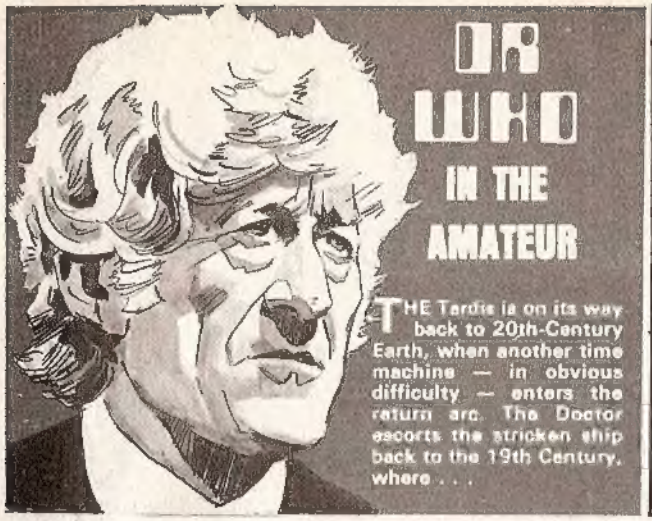

DR WHO IN THE AMATEUR

THE Tardis is on its way back to 20th-Century Earth, when another time machine — in obvious difficulty — enters the return arc. The Doctor escorts the stricken ship back to the 19th Century, where . . .

INSIDE HIS TARDIS THE DOCTOR, COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS OF THE TERRIFIED WITNESS, MAKES A PROMPT DECISION...

I'VE BROUGHT THE FOOL BACK TO HIS OWN TIME. BETTER I DEPART BEFORE HE DISEMBARKS AND FINDS ME HERE.

AS TOBIAS PHILBY STAGGERS DRUNKENLY FROM HIS OWN MACHINE, THE DOCTOR MAKES A NEW DISCOVERY...

THE POWER CIRCUITS DON'T RESPOND. IT WOULD SEEM THE TIMELORDS HAVE WORK FOR ME.

BACK TO EARTH! IT IS INDEED A MIRACLE! BUT WHAT...?

WHAT IN THE NAME OF HADES IS THIS? MOST CERTAINLY THIS IS MY LAND, SO HOW DID IT ARRIVE HERE?

THE DOOR IS LOCKED. WHY IS IT I KNOW THIS BOX IS CONNECTED WITH MY RESCUE?

COSMIC INTUITION, MY CLEVER YOUNG FRIEND. BUT BETTER FOR YOU AND THE PEOPLE OF YOUR TIME THAT SUCH SECRETS REMAIN A MYSTERY.

THEN...

IS THAT YOU, MASTER TOBY? THE LORD BE PRAISED, 'TIS A BLESSING TO SEE THY PERSON RETURNED TO US.

STOP THY CACKLING, THOMAS. LET US HURRY BACK TO THE HOUSE. WE NEED HELPING HANDS.

AS SOON AS THE TWO MEN HAVE DISAPPEARED, THE DOCTOR WASTES NO TIME...

IT'S NO USE STAYING WITH THE OLD GIRL, AND I WON'T GET A BETTER CHANCE TO LEAVE UNDETECTED.

NOT LONG AFTER...

DROP IT AND I'LL HAVE YOUR HIDES!

WELL, THAT ANSWERS TWO QUESTIONS. ONE, HE MUST LIVE VERY CLOSE-BY. TWO, HE'S RICH AND INFLUENTIAL.

EASY, LADS, WE'RE NEARLY THERE.

AS NIGHT LIGHTENS INTO DAWN, THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS TOBIAS PHILBY'S CONVOY AT A REASONABLE DISTANCE...

AT LEAST I KNOW WHERE THE TARDIS IS. I THINK I'D DO WELL TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THAT MEDDLESOME YOUNG FOOL BEFORE I GO KNOCKING ON HIS DOOR.

© 1973 BBC tv Enterprises

WITH THE EARLY MORNING SUN WARM UPON HIS BACK, THE TIME-TRAVELLER FINDS TREAWTHA...
WHEN ONE SEES SUCH A PEACEFUL SCENE, ONE WONDERS WHY THE MIND OF MAN SEEMS SO INTENT ON RUINING IT.
TREAWTHA APPEARS EVEN MORE PEACEFUL THAN WOULD SEEM POSSIBLE, WHEN THE DOCTOR FAILS TO FIND A SINGLE SOUL...
ANY ONE AT HOME?
YET ANOTHER ONE SILENT AS THE GRAVE. WHERE IS EVERYONE? HELLO. WHAT'S THAT BUZZ?
SECONDS LATER...
THEY SAY BILLY TRUSCOTT 'AS GONE OUT OF 'IS MOIND!
'IS WOIF DO SAY 'E SCUTTLED IN LOIK A FROIGHTENED RABBIT WITH A FERRET ON 'IS TAIL!
THE DOCTOR LOOKS DEEP INTO THE TERRIFIED EYES OF BILLY TRUSCOTT...
THIS MAN IS SUFFERING WITH HYSTERIA, BROUGHT ON BY SOMETHING THAT HAS DRIVEN HIM ALMOST OUT OF HIS MIND. I CAN'T LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS.
THE ONLY WAY TO SHAKE THIS MAN FROM HIS SHOCK—IS TO DEAL HIM ANOTHER!
HUH?
'ERE! WHAT BE YOU DOIN'?
AND INSIDE THE COTTAGE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEE, BILLY? TELL US WHAT FROIGHTENED THEE?
MAKE WAY. I'M A DOCTOR, CAN I BE OF HELP?
BEST TO WAIT FOR THE RECTOR. SOMEONE 'AS GONE TO FETCH 'IM!
WITH BILLY TRUSCOTT'S RETURN TO REASON COMES THE RECTOR OF TREAWTHA...
TELL WHAT YOU SAW, TRUSCOTT?
IT WERE TWO THINGS, YOUR REVERENCE. ALL GLOWING WITH UNNAT'RAL LOIGHT, AND AS I SAID BEFORE... THEY COME FROM NOWHERE!
THAT'S TORN IT! HE MUST HAVE SEE US LAND!
THEN THEY AT THE HALL ARE PRACTISING THE BLACK ARTS! 'TIS TIME THEY FELT THE LORD'S RETRIBUTION. WE SHALL MARCH ON THAT ACCURSED PLACE AND RAZE IT TO THE GROUND!
AND WITH IT MY TARDIS!
WE DON'T TAKE KOINDLY TO STRANGERS BEATIN' OUR SICK FOLK! WHAT MADE 'E DO A THING LOIK THAT?
... UP IN TRISTAN'S WOOD... I SEES IT COME FROM NOTHIN' WITH ME OWN EYES!

Another thrilling episode next week.

POPEYE
HERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS CLUB MONEY, WIMPY—NOW, REMEMBER, IT'S TO BUY PRESENTS WITH! DON'T GO SPENDIN' IT ON...
REALLY, SIR! ARE YOU SUGGESTING I WOULD USE THE MONEY FOR ANYTHING OTHER THAN PRESENTS?
SAM'S HAMBURGERS
POPEYE THINKS THAT I AM WEAK-WILLED AND LACKING IN RESISTANCE!
HE CONSIDERS I AM UNABLE TO RESIST THE DELICIOUS AROMA THAT DRIFTS FROM SAM'S HAMBURGER BAR!
POPEYE IS A VERY GOOD JUDGE OF CHARACTER!
LATER...
COULDN'T I HAVE HALF A HAMBURGER WITH MY LAST FIVE PENCE?
SORRY, WIMPY!
HAMBURGERS 10P
THEN I WILL SPEND IT ON PRESENTS FOR MY DEAR FRIENDS!
CARS
I'M AFRAID THERE IS LITTLE ONE CAN BUY FOR FIVE PENCE!
HI FI
STEREO
CHRISTMAS GIFTS
I SHALL TRY MY LUCK—I'M BOUND TO GET SOMETHING SPECIAL.
TRY OUR LUCKY DIP!
5P A GO
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
I'LL DIP IN AND DIG OUT MY GIFT. WONDER WHAT IT'LL BE?
LUCKY DIP
A PLASTIC TRUMPET! THAT'S HARDLY MUCH USE—OR IS IT?
WELL, THAT'S OUR SHOPPING FINISHED!
HEY! WHO'S PLAYING 'JINGLE BELLS' OUT OF TUNE?
Gifts
IT'S WIMPY!
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HA' PAID OUT TO THAT NO-GOOD LAYABOUT!
POOR MAN REQUIRES FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE TO BUY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

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Next week: Swee'pea's sock tops the lot!